Bittersweet

David Tribble

Bittersweet

Itâ€™s a test we donâ€™t want to attest to
Itâ€™s a battle we donâ€™t want to fight

Every bone in my body is fighting
But my heart and my soul rival on

Bittersweet is the taste, left behind in this place
I donâ€™t understand it but maybe in time I will
After the smoke clears

Itâ€™s a stranger you donâ€™t want to befriend
Itâ€™s a door we donâ€™t want to open

Every bone in my body is fighting
But my heart and my soul rival on

Bittersweet is the taste, left behind in this place
I donâ€™t understand it but maybe in time I will
After the smoke clears

Like a deer Iâ€™m caught up and frozen
Staring at these headlights I donâ€™t want to get caught up in

Oh but here, here I am
Better off in your hands in mine
Against the grain of my skin I climb

Every bone in my body is tired
But my heart and my soul rival on

Bittersweet is the taste, left behind in this place
I donâ€™t understand it but maybe in time I will
After the smoke clears
After the heart heals.

Lyrics Submitted by Mckyla Morgan

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